

Business Directory.

John T. Stokes,
COMMISSIONER for taking Affidavits in the Court of Queen's Bench for the Counties of York and Peel, Conveyancer, &c., &c., &c.
June 3, 1858. tf-16

W. MOSLEY,
CONVEYANCER AND LAND AGENT,
Commissioner in the Queen's Bench.
Office on Yonge Street.
Aurora, 25th May, 1858. tf-17

F. W. BATHURICK,
TEACHER of Music, Newmarket, C. W. Pianos tuned to order, in Town or Country, on the shortest notice. Residence—House of Mr. Brodie, Newmarket, Sept. 6, 1855. tf-31

J. SAXTON,
WATCH and Clock Maker, Main Street Newmarket. All kinds of Watches and Clocks repaired in order, and Warranted.
WANTED—An Apprentice to learn the Business, Newmarket, September 9, 1853. tf-32

BIBLE DEPOSITORY.
BIBLES and Testaments can be had at Society's prices, upon application to Thomas Nixon, at the Bible Depository, opposite Hewitt's Hotel, Newmarket, March 29, 1855. tf-10

GEORGE B. HUTCHCROFT,
Wagon, Carriage & Sleigh Maker,
MAIN Street Newmarket. All Orders executed with Dispatch.
Newmarket, Feb. 6th, 1856. tf-35a1

New Wagon and Carriage Shop.
THE undersigned respectfully intimates to his friends and the public generally that he has lately opened a
WAGON AND CARRIAGE SHOP,
In his new premises, Simcoe Street, near the Catholic Church, where will be prepared to execute all orders with which he may be favored, with promptness and dispatch.
Call and examine the work and hear the prices before purchasing elsewhere.
ROBERT MURRAY.
Newmarket, May 29, 1856. 1y-17

DR. BENLEY,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR,
NEWMARKET.
Office—Water Street, foot of Main Street.
Feb. 20, 1857. tf-3

Armstrong House,
ADJOINING THE RAILWAY DEPOT!
And nearest House to the Steamboat Landing,
COLLINGWOOD.
G. W. ARMSTRONG, PROPRIETOR.
July 3, 1857. 1y-21

Just Printed,
AND for Sale at this Office, BLANK MARRIAGE CERTIFICATES, adapted to the use of Ministers of all Denominations. Price 1s per dozen, or 6s 3d per 100.
Newmarket, March 25, 1857.

RAILROAD HOTEL,
NEWMARKET.
THE proprietor having acquired the above HOTEL, he respectfully intimates to the travelling public that the premises have undergone a thorough repair, and he is now prepared for the reception of guests. The Hotel contains Equine of the best breeds, and the lander well supplied.
JAS. FORSYTH.
Newmarket, Oct. 14, 1857. tf-37

Newmarket Iron Foundry.
JAMES ALLAN begs to return thanks for past favors, and to intimate that he is prepared to cast STOVES, SUGAR KETTLES, MACHINE CASTINGS, and other articles usually required in his line of business.
A number of SUGAR KETTLES and STOVES, PLOUGHS, on hand for sale.
Newmarket, February 10th, 1851. 6-1

TO THE APPOINTED,
W. C. HUGHES begs to inform those who are afflicted with Cancer, Bronchitis, or Thick Neck, and all other diseases, that he will warrant a cure of any of the above mentioned diseases, if the Medicine given by him does not cure the disease, he will refund the money. He has the most effect after a fair trial, the money will be returned.
Aurora, January 20th, 1853. 6m-52

PURE COD LIVER OIL,
Can be Obtained at
Dr. NASIP'S Medical Hall,
NEWMARKET.

HAVING just received a large supply: also, the Genuine French and Italian Root Pills, Holloway's Ointment, and Pills, Rheumatic Relief, Pain Expeller, French's Vermifuge, Glandular Worms, French's Pills, Vegetable Antibilious Pills, Eye Drops, Cherry and Lung Wort and Cherry Pectoral. These are warranted genuine from the respective proprietors.
Newmarket, March 24th, 1854. tf-6

Presente, Presents.
JUST RECEIVED, at this Office, a splendid assortment of BOOKS, STATIONERY AND FANCY ARTICLES, suitable for Christmas Presents. No charge for inspection—call and see.
NEW ERA OFFICE.
Newmarket, Nov. 25, 1857.

Winn's Auction and Commission Store.
THE Subscriber has opened an Auction and Commission Store on the East of D. R. Hall, at the foot of Main Street, Newmarket, where he will receive and sell all kinds of goods from the City of Toronto, Newmarket and surrounding country will be promptly attended to.
T. WINN, Auctioneer.
Newmarket, April 22nd, 18. tf-10

Business Directory.

John T. Stokes,
ARCHITECT &c., &c., Sharon, Canada West.
Sharon, Jan. 23, 1858. tf-51

GEO. HUGHES,
COMMISSIONER for taking Affidavits in the Court of Queen's Bench for the Counties of York and Peel and Simcoe, Conveyancer, &c., &c., &c.
Brewarville, April, 1857. tf-14

T. Bishop & Son,
BRICK-LAYERS, Plasterers and Stone Masons.
Dealers in Lime, &c., &c.
Main Street, Newmarket, May 7, 1857. tf-14

DR. E. VERNON,
—AURORA—
RESIDENCE—formerly occupied by Dr. Gel-
kies.
Aurora, March 11, 1857. tf-6

CHARLES MORTIMER, M. D.
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR,
AURORA. tf-16

A. BOULTBEE,
BARRISTER, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c., &c., Newmarket.
Newmarket, Oct. 9th, 1855. tf-36

R. MOORE,
BARRISTER, Solicitor in Chancery, Attorney Conveyancer, &c., Office—in the New Court House, next to the County Council Office, Toronto.
Toronto, June 5, 1857.

JOHN R. JONES,
BARRISTER-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c., &c., Office in Elgin Buildings, corner of Yonge and Adelaide Streets, Toronto.
Toronto, June 20, 1855. 23-1y

NORTH RICHARDSON,
CONVEYANCER, Land Agent, &c., &c., Commission-
er in the Queen's Bench, Office—Old Stand, Prospect St. Patents of Inventions procured.
Newmarket, 1855. tf-1

INTERNATIONAL
Life Assurance Society of London,
Capital—Half-a-Million Sterling.
ROBERT H. SMITH,
Agent.
Newmarket, Nov. 3, 1855. tf-41

DR. PYNE,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, ACCOUCHEUR,
RESPECTFULLY informs the public, that he has removed to his new premises on Lydia Street, opposite the Wooden Factory, where he may be consulted at all hours, except when absent on professional business.
Newmarket, May 14, 1856. tf-15

DR. HACKETT,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, ACCOUCHEUR, &c.
RESIDENCE—Prospect Street, (Garbutt Hill.)
Newmarket. 1y-26

DONALD SUTHERLAND,
WATER STREET, NEWMARKET.
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
Dry-Goods, Groceries, Hardware,
BOOTS & SHOES,
Ready-Made Clothing,
Cloves, Glass and Earthenware.
The Highest price paid for Farm Produce.
Cash for Wheat, Oats, &c.
7m-17

Unity Fire and Unity
General Insurance Associations,
OF ENGLAND,
FOR every description of Fire and Life Assurance Business.
Capital, £2,500,000 Sterling.
Clerk's Office—Unity Buildings, Cannon St., London, England.
Toronto Branch—Toronto Street
J. W. MARSDEN,
Agent for the Counties of York and Simcoe.
Newmarket, July 31, 1857. tf-35

ROBERT BRODIE,
BUILDER, &C.,
[Returning thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed during the past few years, respectfully intimates that he is now prepared to contract for the
ERECTION OF BUILDINGS,
and when required, find all Materials. Shop on Water Street.
Newmarket, Oct. 9th, 1855. tf-36

E. D. ROGERS,
JOINER AND CARPENTER,
[Returning thanks for the liberal patronage conferred since commencing business in this place, would respectfully intimate that he is prepared to contract for the
ERECTION OF BUILDINGS,
and descriptions—and furnish materials, or otherwise, as may be agreed upon. He keeps constantly on hand, a good supply of Sash and Doors. All orders executed in a neat and substantial manner, and with dispatch.
Newmarket, Sept. 21, 1857. 1y-31

MR. ESTEN,
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR.
OFFICE—Next door to Mr. Boulton's Law Office, Eagle Street, Newmarket.
October 22, 1857. tf-38

RYAN & HALLEN,
CIVIL ENGINEERS,
AND
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYORS.
Office—Newmarket, County of York.
JOHN RYAN. W. HALLEN.
December 23, 1856. tf-47

Just Received,
AT the "New Era Office," a general assortment of Pens, Penholders, Pocket Inkstands, &c., together with a large Stock of Note, Letter, Foolscap and Fancy Writing Paper, Envelopes, &c., &c.
Newmarket, Aug. 11, 1857. tf-58

LIME! LIME!
THE undersigned begs to inform the public generally that he has recently on hand, at
AURORA STATION,
A large supply of fresh burnt LIME, from the
Rock Dale Lime Works,
Which will be sold at prices to suit the times. Also, an assortment of Cut Stone
Whiting Slits, Caps and Stone Pipe Flanges.
J. C. FITZGERALD,
Aurora, Feb. 18, 1858. tf-2

Poetry.

Broken Ties.
The broken ties of happier days,
How often do they seem
To come before our mental gaze,
Like a remembered dream.
Around us all disordered things,
In sparkling ruin lie;
And earthly hand can never again
Unite those broken ties.

The parents of our youthful home,
The kindred that we loved,
Far from our rambling perchance may roam,
To desert seas removed.
Or we have watched their pining breath,
And closed their weary eyes,
And sighed to think how sadly death
Can sever human ties.

The friends, the loved ones of our youth,
They, too, are gone or changed;
Or, worse than all, their love and truth
Are darkened or estranged.
They meet us in the glittering throng,
With cold, averted eyes,
And wonder that we wear their wrong,
And mourn our broken ties.

O! who in such a world as this,
Could bear their lot of pain?
Did not our radiant hope of bliss
Unclouded yet remain?
That hope the sovereign Lord has given,
Who reigns above the skies.
Hopes that unite our souls to heaven,
By faith's enduring ties.

Each care, each ill of mortal birth,
Is rent in pitying love,
To lift the hovering heart from earth,
And speed its flight above.
And every pang that wrings the breast,
And every joy that dies,
Tell us to seek a purer rest,
And trust to holier ties.

Wheat or Tares.
"WHEAT OR TARES," which are you sowing, Fanny dear, in the mind of this little fellow?
"Said Uncle Lincoln to his niece, Mrs. Howard, and he lifted a child, not beyond his fourth summer, upon his knee, and laid one of his hands amid the golden curls that fell about his neck, and clustered about his snowy temples.
"Wheat, I trust, Uncle Lincoln," replied Mrs. Howard, smiling yet serious. "It is the enemy who sows tares—and I am his mother."
There was a glow of proud feeling in the countenance of Mrs. Howard, as she said "I am his mother."
It was Mr. Lincoln's first visit to his niece since her marriage and removal to a city some hundred miles away from her old home.
"Even a mother's hand may sow tares," said the old gentleman. "I have seen it done many times. Not in design, but in thoughtless inattention to the quality of seed she held in her hand. The enemy mixes tares with the wheat quite as often as he scatters evil seed. The husbandman must not only watch his fields by night and day, but also the repositories of his grain, lest the enemy cause him to sow tares as well as wheat, upon his own fruitful ground."
"Willie," said Mrs. Howard, speaking to her little boy, about ten minutes afterwards, "don't upset my work-basket, stop, I say, you little rogue!"
Seeing that the wayward child did not mean to heed her words, the mother started forward, but not in time to prevent the spoils of cotton, sensors, cherry cushion, &c., from being scattered about the floor.
Willie laughed in great glee at this exploit, while Mrs. Howard gathered up the contents of the work-basket, which is now placed on the shelf above the reach of her mischievous boy. Then she shook her finger at him in mock reproof, saying:
"You little sinner! If you do that again, I'll send you off with the milkman."
"What or tares, Fanny?" Uncle Lincoln looked soberly at his niece.
"Neither," replied Mrs. Howard, smiling.
"Tares," said Uncle Lincoln, emphatically.
"Nonsense, Uncle!"
"The tares of disobedience, Fanny. You have planted the seed, and it has already taken root. Nothing will choke out the wheat sower. The tares of falsehood you also throw in upon the newly broken soil. What are you thinking about my child?"
"The tares of falsehood, Uncle Lincoln! What are you thinking about?" said Mrs. Howard, in real surprise.
"Did you not say that you would send him off with the milkman if he did that again? I wonder if he believed you?"
"Of course he did not!"
"Then," said Uncle Lincoln, "he has already discovered that his mother makes but light account of truth. Will his mother be surprised if he should grow up to set small value on his word?"
"You treat this matter too seriously, Uncle. He knows that I am only playing with him."
"He knows that you are telling him what is not true," replied Mr. Lincoln.
"It is only in sport," said Fanny, persistently.
"But in sport with sharp-edged instruments—playing with deadly poison." The old gentleman looked and spoke with the seriousness that oppressed his feelings. "Fanny! Fanny! Truth and obedience are good seeds; falsehood and disobedience are tares from the Evil One. Whatever you plant in the garden of your child will grow, and the harvest will be wheat or tares just as you have sown."
Mrs. Howard did not reply, but her countenance took on a sober cast.
"Willie," said she, a few minutes afterwards, "go down to Jane and tell her to bring me a glass of water."
Willie, who was amusing himself with some pictures, looked up on hearing his name. But as he did not feel like going off to the kitchen, he made no response, and let his eyes turn to the pictures in which he had become interested.

Wheat or Tares.
"WHEAT OR TARES," which are you sowing, Fanny dear, in the mind of this little fellow?
"Said Uncle Lincoln to his niece, Mrs. Howard, and he lifted a child, not beyond his fourth summer, upon his knee, and laid one of his hands amid the golden curls that fell about his neck, and clustered about his snowy temples.
"Wheat, I trust, Uncle Lincoln," replied Mrs. Howard, smiling yet serious. "It is the enemy who sows tares—and I am his mother."
There was a glow of proud feeling in the countenance of Mrs. Howard, as she said "I am his mother."
It was Mr. Lincoln's first visit to his niece since her marriage and removal to a city some hundred miles away from her old home.
"Even a mother's hand may sow tares," said the old gentleman. "I have seen it done many times. Not in design, but in thoughtless inattention to the quality of seed she held in her hand. The enemy mixes tares with the wheat quite as often as he scatters evil seed. The husbandman must not only watch his fields by night and day, but also the repositories of his grain, lest the enemy cause him to sow tares as well as wheat, upon his own fruitful ground."
"Willie," said Mrs. Howard, speaking to her little boy, about ten minutes afterwards, "don't upset my work-basket, stop, I say, you little rogue!"
Seeing that the wayward child did not mean to heed her words, the mother started forward, but not in time to prevent the spoils of cotton, sensors, cherry cushion, &c., from being scattered about the floor.
Willie laughed in great glee at this exploit, while Mrs. Howard gathered up the contents of the work-basket, which is now placed on the shelf above the reach of her mischievous boy. Then she shook her finger at him in mock reproof, saying:
"You little sinner! If you do that again, I'll send you off with the milkman."
"What or tares, Fanny?" Uncle Lincoln looked soberly at his niece.
"Neither," replied Mrs. Howard, smiling.
"Tares," said Uncle Lincoln, emphatically.
"Nonsense, Uncle!"
"The tares of disobedience, Fanny. You have planted the seed, and it has already taken root. Nothing will choke out the wheat sower. The tares of falsehood you also throw in upon the newly broken soil. What are you thinking about my child?"
"The tares of falsehood, Uncle Lincoln! What are you thinking about?" said Mrs. Howard, in real surprise.
"Did you not say that you would send him off with the milkman if he did that again? I wonder if he believed you?"
"Of course he did not!"
"Then," said Uncle Lincoln, "he has already discovered that his mother makes but light account of truth. Will his mother be surprised if he should grow up to set small value on his word?"
"You treat this matter too seriously, Uncle. He knows that I am only playing with him."
"He knows that you are telling him what is not true," replied Mr. Lincoln.
"It is only in sport," said Fanny, persistently.
"But in sport with sharp-edged instruments—playing with deadly poison." The old gentleman looked and spoke with the seriousness that oppressed his feelings. "Fanny! Fanny! Truth and obedience are good seeds; falsehood and disobedience are tares from the Evil One. Whatever you plant in the garden of your child will grow, and the harvest will be wheat or tares just as you have sown."
Mrs. Howard did not reply, but her countenance took on a sober cast.
"Willie," said she, a few minutes afterwards, "go down to Jane and tell her to bring me a glass of water."
Willie, who was amusing himself with some pictures, looked up on hearing his name. But as he did not feel like going off to the kitchen, he made no response, and let his eyes turn to the pictures in which he had become interested.

Wheat or Tares.
"WHEAT OR TARES," which are you sowing, Fanny dear, in the mind of this little fellow?
"Said Uncle Lincoln to his niece, Mrs. Howard, and he lifted a child, not beyond his fourth summer, upon his knee, and laid one of his hands amid the golden curls that fell about his neck, and clustered about his snowy temples.
"Wheat, I trust, Uncle Lincoln," replied Mrs. Howard, smiling yet serious. "It is the enemy who sows tares—and I am his mother."
There was a glow of proud feeling in the countenance of Mrs. Howard, as she said "I am his mother."
It was Mr. Lincoln's first visit to his niece since her marriage and removal to a city some hundred miles away from her old home.
"Even a mother's hand may sow tares," said the old gentleman. "I have seen it done many times. Not in design, but in thoughtless inattention to the quality of seed she held in her hand. The enemy mixes tares with the wheat quite as often as he scatters evil seed. The husbandman must not only watch his fields by night and day, but also the repositories of his grain, lest the enemy cause him to sow tares as well as wheat, upon his own fruitful ground."
"Willie," said Mrs. Howard, speaking to her little boy, about ten minutes afterwards, "don't upset my work-basket, stop, I say, you little rogue!"
Seeing that the wayward child did not mean to heed her words, the mother started forward, but not in time to prevent the spoils of cotton, sensors, cherry cushion, &c., from being scattered about the floor.
Willie laughed in great glee at this exploit, while Mrs. Howard gathered up the contents of the work-basket, which is now placed on the shelf above the reach of her mischievous boy. Then she shook her finger at him in mock reproof, saying:
"You little sinner! If you do that again, I'll send you off with the milkman."
"What or tares, Fanny?" Uncle Lincoln looked soberly at his niece.
"Neither," replied Mrs. Howard, smiling.
"Tares," said Uncle Lincoln, emphatically.
"Nonsense, Uncle!"
"The tares of disobedience, Fanny. You have planted the seed, and it has already taken root. Nothing will choke out the wheat sower. The tares of falsehood you also throw in upon the newly broken soil. What are you thinking about my child?"
"The tares of falsehood, Uncle Lincoln! What are you thinking about?" said Mrs. Howard, in real surprise.
"Did you not say that you would send him off with the milkman if he did that again? I wonder if he believed you?"
"Of course he did not!"
"Then," said Uncle Lincoln, "he has already discovered that his mother makes but light account of truth. Will his mother be surprised if he should grow up to set small value on his word?"
"You treat this matter too seriously, Uncle. He knows that I am only playing with him."
"He knows that you are telling him what is not true," replied Mr. Lincoln.
"It is only in sport," said Fanny, persistently.
"But in sport with sharp-edged instruments—playing with deadly poison." The old gentleman looked and spoke with the seriousness that oppressed his feelings. "Fanny! Fanny! Truth and obedience are good seeds; falsehood and disobedience are tares from the Evil One. Whatever you plant in the garden of your child will grow, and the harvest will be wheat or tares just as you have sown."
Mrs. Howard did not reply, but her countenance took on a sober cast.
"Willie," said she, a few minutes afterwards, "go down to Jane and tell her to bring me a glass of water."
Willie, who was amusing himself with some pictures, looked up on hearing his name. But as he did not feel like going off to the kitchen, he made no response, and let his eyes turn to the pictures in which he had become interested.

Wheat or Tares.
"WHEAT OR TARES," which are you sowing, Fanny dear, in the mind of this little fellow?
"Said Uncle Lincoln to his niece, Mrs. Howard, and he lifted a child, not beyond his fourth summer, upon his knee, and laid one of his hands amid the golden curls that fell about his neck, and clustered about his snowy temples.
"Wheat, I trust, Uncle Lincoln," replied Mrs. Howard, smiling yet serious. "It is the enemy who sows tares—and I am his mother."
There was a glow of proud feeling in the countenance of Mrs. Howard, as she said "I am his mother."
It was Mr. Lincoln's first visit to his niece since her marriage and removal to a city some hundred miles away from her old home.
"Even a mother's hand may sow tares," said the old gentleman. "I have seen it done many times. Not in design, but in thoughtless inattention to the quality of seed she held in her hand. The enemy mixes tares with the wheat quite as often as he scatters evil seed. The husbandman must not only watch his fields by night and day, but also the repositories of his grain, lest the enemy cause him to sow tares as well as wheat, upon his own fruitful ground."
"Willie," said Mrs. Howard, speaking to her little boy, about ten minutes afterwards, "don't upset my work-basket, stop, I say, you little rogue!"
Seeing that the wayward child did not mean to heed her words, the mother started forward, but not in time to prevent the spoils of cotton, sensors, cherry cushion, &c., from being scattered about the floor.
Willie laughed in great glee at this exploit, while Mrs. Howard gathered up the contents of the work-basket, which is now placed on the shelf above the reach of her mischievous boy. Then she shook her finger at him in mock reproof, saying:
"You little sinner! If you do that again, I'll send you off with the milkman."
"What or tares, Fanny?" Uncle Lincoln looked soberly at his niece.
"Neither," replied Mrs. Howard, smiling.
"Tares," said Uncle Lincoln, emphatically.
"Nonsense, Uncle!"
"The tares of disobedience, Fanny. You have planted the seed, and it has already taken root. Nothing will choke out the wheat sower. The tares of falsehood you also throw in upon the newly broken soil. What are you thinking about my child?"
"The tares of falsehood, Uncle Lincoln! What are you thinking about?" said Mrs. Howard, in real surprise.
"Did you not say that you would send him off with the milkman if he did that again? I wonder if he believed you?"
"Of course he did not!"
"Then," said Uncle Lincoln, "he has already discovered that his mother makes but light account of truth. Will his mother be surprised if he should grow up to set small value on his word?"
"You treat this matter too seriously, Uncle. He knows that I am only playing with him."
"He knows that you are telling him what is not true," replied Mr. Lincoln.
"It is only in sport," said Fanny, persistently.
"But in sport with sharp-edged instruments—playing with deadly poison." The old gentleman looked and spoke with the seriousness that oppressed his feelings. "Fanny! Fanny! Truth and obedience are good seeds; falsehood and disobedience are tares from the Evil One. Whatever you plant in the garden of your child will grow, and the harvest will be wheat or tares just as you have sown."
Mrs. Howard did not reply, but her countenance took on a sober cast.
"Willie," said she, a few minutes afterwards, "go down to Jane and tell her to bring me a glass of water."
Willie, who was amusing himself with some pictures, looked up on hearing his name. But as he did not feel like going off to the kitchen, he made no response, and let his eyes turn to the pictures in which he had become interested.

Wheat or Tares.
"WHEAT OR TARES," which are you sowing, Fanny dear, in the mind of this little fellow?
"Said Uncle Lincoln to his niece, Mrs. Howard, and he lifted a child, not beyond his fourth summer, upon his knee, and laid one of his hands amid the golden curls that fell about his neck, and clustered about his snowy temples.
"Wheat, I trust, Uncle Lincoln," replied Mrs. Howard, smiling yet serious. "It is the enemy who sows tares—and I am his mother."
There was a glow of proud feeling in the countenance of Mrs. Howard, as she said "I am his mother."
It was Mr. Lincoln's first visit to his niece since her marriage and removal to a city some hundred miles away from her old home.
"Even a mother's hand may sow tares," said the old gentleman. "I have seen it done many times. Not in design, but in thoughtless inattention to the quality of seed she held in her hand. The enemy mixes tares with the wheat quite as often as he scatters evil seed. The husbandman must not only watch his fields by night and day, but also the repositories of his grain, lest the enemy cause him to sow tares as well as wheat, upon his own fruitful ground."
"Willie," said Mrs. Howard, speaking to her little boy, about ten minutes afterwards, "don't upset my work-basket, stop, I say, you little rogue!"
Seeing that the wayward child did not mean to heed her words, the mother started forward, but not in time to prevent the spoils of cotton, sensors, cherry cushion, &c., from being scattered about the floor.
Willie laughed in great glee at this exploit, while Mrs. Howard gathered up the contents of the work-basket, which is now placed on the shelf above the reach of her mischievous boy. Then she shook her finger at him in mock reproof, saying:
"You little sinner! If you do that again, I'll send you off with the milkman."
"What or tares, Fanny?" Uncle Lincoln looked soberly at his niece.
"Neither," replied Mrs. Howard, smiling.
"Tares," said Uncle Lincoln, emphatically.
"Nonsense, Uncle!"
"The tares of disobedience, Fanny. You have planted the seed, and it has already taken root. Nothing will choke out the wheat sower. The tares of falsehood you also throw in upon the newly broken soil. What are you thinking about my child?"
"The tares of falsehood, Uncle Lincoln! What are you thinking about?" said Mrs. Howard, in real surprise.
"Did you not say that you would send him off with the milkman if he did that again? I wonder if he believed you?"
"Of course he did not!"
"Then," said Uncle Lincoln, "he has already discovered that his mother makes but light account of truth. Will his mother be surprised if he should grow up to set small value on his word?"
"You treat this matter too seriously, Uncle. He knows that I am only playing with him."
"He knows that you are telling him what is not true," replied Mr. Lincoln.
"It is only in sport," said Fanny, persistently.
"But in sport with sharp-edged instruments—playing with deadly poison." The old gentleman looked and spoke with the seriousness that oppressed his feelings. "Fanny! Fanny! Truth and obedience are good seeds; falsehood and disobedience are tares from the Evil One. Whatever you plant in the garden of your child will grow, and the harvest will be wheat or tares just as you have sown."
Mrs. Howard did not reply, but her countenance took on a sober cast.
"Willie," said she, a few minutes afterwards, "go down to Jane and tell her to bring me a glass of water."
Willie, who was amusing himself with some pictures, looked up on hearing his name. But as he did not feel like going off to the kitchen, he made no response, and let his eyes turn to the pictures in which he had become interested.

Wheat or Tares.
"WHEAT OR TARES," which are you sowing, Fanny dear, in the mind of this little fellow?
"Said Uncle Lincoln to his niece, Mrs. Howard, and he lifted a child, not beyond his fourth summer, upon his knee, and laid one of his hands amid the golden curls that fell about his neck, and clustered about his snowy temples.
"Wheat, I trust, Uncle Lincoln," replied Mrs. Howard, smiling yet serious. "It is the enemy who sows tares—and I am his mother."
There was a glow of proud feeling in the countenance of Mrs. Howard, as she said "I am his mother."
It was Mr. Lincoln's first visit to his niece since her marriage and removal to a city some hundred miles away from her old home.
"Even a mother's hand may sow tares," said the old gentleman. "I have seen it done many times. Not in design, but in thoughtless inattention to the quality of seed she held in her hand. The enemy mixes tares with the wheat quite as often as he scatters evil seed. The husbandman must not only watch his fields by night and day, but also the repositories of his grain, lest the enemy cause him to sow tares as well as wheat, upon his own fruitful ground."
"Willie," said Mrs. Howard, speaking to her little boy, about ten minutes afterwards, "don't upset my work-basket, stop, I say, you little rogue!"
Seeing that the wayward child did not mean to heed her words, the mother started forward, but not in time to prevent the spoils of cotton, sensors, cherry cushion, &c., from being scattered about the floor.
Willie laughed in great glee at this exploit, while Mrs. Howard gathered up the contents of the work-basket, which is now placed on the shelf above the reach of her mischievous boy. Then she shook her finger at him in mock reproof, saying:
"You little sinner! If you do that again, I'll send you off with the milkman."
"What or tares, Fanny?" Uncle Lincoln looked soberly at his niece.
"Neither," replied Mrs. Howard, smiling.
"Tares," said Uncle Lincoln, emphatically.
"Nonsense, Uncle!"
"The tares of disobedience, Fanny. You have planted the seed, and it has already taken root. Nothing will choke out the wheat sower. The tares of falsehood you also throw in upon the newly broken soil. What are you thinking about my child?"
"The tares of falsehood, Uncle Lincoln! What are you thinking about?" said Mrs. Howard, in real surprise.
"Did you not say that you would send him off with the milkman if he did that again? I wonder if he believed you?"
"Of course he did not!"
"Then," said Uncle Lincoln, "he has already discovered that his mother makes but light account of truth. Will his mother be surprised if he should grow up to set small value on his word?"
"You treat this matter too seriously, Uncle. He knows that I am only playing with him."
"He knows that you are telling him what is not true," replied Mr. Lincoln.
"It is only in sport," said Fanny, persistently.
"But in sport with sharp-edged instruments—playing with deadly poison." The old gentleman looked and spoke with the seriousness that oppressed his feelings. "Fanny! Fanny! Truth and obedience are good seeds; falsehood and disobedience are tares from the Evil One. Whatever you plant in the garden of your child will grow, and the harvest will be wheat or tares just as you have sown."
Mrs. Howard did not reply, but her countenance took on a sober cast.
"Willie," said she, a few minutes afterwards, "go down to Jane and tell her to bring me a glass of water."
Willie, who was amusing himself with some pictures, looked up on hearing his name. But as he did not feel like going off to the kitchen, he made no response, and let his eyes turn to the pictures in which he had become interested.

Wheat or Tares.
"WHEAT OR TARES," which are you sowing, Fanny dear, in the mind of this little fellow?
"Said Uncle Lincoln to his niece, Mrs. Howard, and he lifted a child, not beyond his fourth summer, upon his knee, and laid one of his hands amid the golden curls that fell about his neck, and clustered about his snowy temples.
"Wheat, I trust, Uncle Lincoln," replied Mrs. Howard, smiling yet serious. "It is the enemy who sows tares—and I am his mother."
There was a glow of proud feeling in the countenance of Mrs. Howard, as she said "I am his mother."
It was Mr. Lincoln's first visit to his niece since her marriage and removal to a city some hundred miles away from her old home.
"Even a mother's hand may sow tares," said the old gentleman. "I have seen it done many times. Not in design, but in thoughtless inattention to the quality of seed she held in her hand. The enemy mixes tares with the wheat quite as often as he scatters evil seed. The husbandman must not only watch his fields by night and day, but also the repositories of his grain, lest the enemy cause him to sow tares as well as wheat, upon his own fruitful ground."
"Willie," said Mrs. Howard, speaking to her little boy, about ten minutes afterwards, "don't upset my work-basket, stop, I say, you little rogue!"
Seeing that the wayward child did not mean to heed her words, the mother started forward, but not in time to prevent the spoils of cotton, sensors, cherry cushion, &c., from being scattered about the floor.
Willie laughed in great glee at this exploit, while Mrs. Howard gathered up the contents of the work-basket, which is now placed on the shelf above the reach of her mischievous boy. Then she shook her finger at him in mock reproof, saying:
"You little sinner! If you do that again, I'll send you off with the milkman."
"What or tares, Fanny?" Uncle Lincoln looked soberly at his niece.
"Neither," replied Mrs. Howard, smiling.
"Tares," said Uncle Lincoln, emphatically.
"Nonsense, Uncle!"
"The tares of disobedience, Fanny. You have planted the seed, and it has already taken root. Nothing will choke out the wheat sower. The tares of falsehood you also throw in upon the newly broken soil. What are you thinking about my child?"
"The tares of falsehood, Uncle Lincoln! What are you thinking about?" said Mrs. Howard, in real surprise.
"Did you not say that you would send him off with the milkman if he did that again? I wonder if he believed you?"
"Of course he did not!"
"Then," said Uncle Lincoln, "he has already discovered that his mother makes but light account of truth. Will his mother be surprised if he should grow up to set small value on his word?"
"You treat this matter too seriously, Uncle. He knows that I am only playing with him."
"He knows that you are telling him what is not true," replied Mr. Lincoln.
"It is only in sport," said Fanny, persistently.
"But in sport with sharp-edged instruments—playing with deadly poison." The old gentleman looked and spoke with the seriousness that oppressed his feelings. "Fanny! Fanny! Truth and obedience are good seeds; falsehood and disobedience are tares from the Evil One. Whatever you plant in the garden of your child will grow, and the harvest will be wheat or tares just as you have sown."
Mrs. Howard did not reply, but her countenance took on a sober cast.
"Willie," said she, a few minutes afterwards, "go down to Jane and tell her to bring me a glass of water."
Willie, who was amusing himself with some pictures, looked up on hearing his name. But as he did not feel like going off to the kitchen, he made no response, and let his eyes turn to the pictures in which he had become interested.

Wheat or Tares.
"WHEAT OR TARES," which are you sowing, Fanny dear, in the mind of this little fellow?
"Said Uncle Lincoln to his niece, Mrs. Howard, and he lifted a child, not beyond his fourth summer, upon his knee, and laid one of his hands amid the golden curls that fell about his neck, and clustered about his snowy temples.
"Wheat, I trust, Uncle Lincoln," replied Mrs. Howard, smiling yet serious. "It is the enemy who sows tares—and I am his mother."
There was a glow of proud feeling in the countenance of Mrs. Howard, as she said "I am his mother."
It was Mr. Lincoln's first visit to his niece since her marriage and removal to a city some hundred miles away from her old home.
"Even a mother's hand may sow tares," said the old gentleman. "I have seen it done many times. Not in design, but in thoughtless inattention to the quality of seed she held in her hand. The enemy mixes tares with the wheat quite as often as he scatters evil seed. The husbandman must not only watch his fields by night and day, but also the repositories of his grain, lest the enemy cause him to sow tares as well as wheat, upon his own fruitful ground."
"Willie," said Mrs. Howard, speaking to her little boy, about ten minutes afterwards, "don't upset my work-basket, stop, I say, you little rogue!"
Seeing that the wayward child did not mean to heed her words, the mother started forward, but not in time to prevent the spoils of cotton, sensors, cherry cushion, &c., from being scattered about the floor.
Willie laughed in great glee at this exploit, while Mrs. Howard gathered up the contents of the work-basket, which is now placed on the shelf above the reach of her mischievous boy. Then she shook her finger at him in mock reproof, saying:
"You little sinner! If you do that again, I'll send you off with the milkman."
"What or tares, Fanny?" Uncle Lincoln looked soberly at his niece.
"Neither," replied Mrs. Howard, smiling.
"Tares," said Uncle Lincoln, emphatically.
"Nonsense, Uncle!"
"The tares of disobedience, Fanny. You have planted the seed, and it has already taken root. Nothing will choke out the wheat sower. The tares of falsehood you also throw in upon the newly broken soil. What are you thinking about my child?"
"The tares of falsehood, Uncle Lincoln! What are you thinking about?" said Mrs. Howard, in real surprise.
"Did you not say that you would send him off with the milkman if he did that again? I wonder if he believed you?"
"Of course he did not!"
"Then," said Uncle Lincoln, "he has already discovered that his mother makes but light account of truth. Will his mother be surprised if he should grow up to set small value on his word?"
"You treat this matter too seriously, Uncle. He knows that I am only playing with him."
"He knows that you are telling him what is not true," replied Mr. Lincoln.
"It is only in sport," said Fanny, persistently.
"But in sport with sharp-edged instruments—playing with deadly poison." The old gentleman looked and spoke with the seriousness that oppressed his feelings. "Fanny! Fanny! Truth and obedience are good seeds; falsehood and disobedience are tares from the Evil One. Whatever you plant in the garden of your child will grow, and the harvest will be wheat or tares just as you have sown."
Mrs. Howard did not reply, but her countenance took on a sober cast.
"Willie," said she, a few minutes afterwards, "go down to Jane and tell her to bring me a glass of water."
Willie, who was amusing himself with some pictures, looked up on hearing his name. But as he did not feel like going off to the kitchen, he made no response, and let his eyes turn to the pictures in which he had become interested.

<

New Advertisements.

Division of Partnership—Botsford & Bell.
Notice—Wellington Selly.
Notice—Mrs. and Miss Burns.
Notice—Wm. Morrison.
Land for Sale—A. Boulton.

Agents for the "New Era."

AGENTS.—Messrs. Ashon & Macmillan.
KITCHEN.—Mr. S. S. Sider.
LAWSON.—Mr. J. J. Pearson.
BROWN.—Messrs. Manning & Walker.
BROWN.—Mr. John Boddy.
HOLLAND.—Mr. J. M. Raper.
FAYVILLE.—Mr. J. Quibell.

The New Era.

Newmarket, Friday July 30, 1858.
THE MINISTRY RESIGNED!

MR. BROWN SENT FOR.

Just before going to press last evening, we received an extra from the *Globe* office, announcing the welcome intelligence that Mr. Brown had resigned, and that it will be in the end of Coalition governments, is a consummation devoutly to be wished for.

Mr. Brown has been sent for by the Executive, and charged with the formation of a new Ministry. May success attend his efforts.

The Macdonald Administration resigned on account of the adverse vote relative to the seat of Government question—the House having decided on not going to Ottawa.

General Summary.

A general meeting of the Newmarket Cricket Club takes place at the Railroad Hotel to-morrow (Saturday), evening, at 8 o'clock. A full attendance requested.

We are indebted to Mr. Amos Armistead for a basket of fine currants. Also, to Mr. Fowler for a like favor. Fruit, as a general thing, however, we understand, is scarce.

This hot weather, Mr. Cady's Sarsaparilla is a capital drink. Sons of Temperance, Good Templars, &c., cannot use a better temperance beverage.

A heavy wind storm accompanied by rain passed through the Township of East Gwillimbury last week. In the neighborhood of Mount Albert, we understand the crops were destroyed, windows broken, and a large amount of damage done.

The Canadian Visitor, devoted to Temperance, Literature and Religion, is the title of a monthly periodical, printed and published by Mr. E. Thorne, at Orono, C. W. Price 50 cts per annum. The first number is a good one.

We regret to learn that the health of the member for North York is again quite bad. It appears he took part in a debate last week, and over-taxed his physical powers. This will account for his absence on many of the votes recently.

Lectures on Temperance, by ELIZABETH NORT, D. D., L. L. D., President of Union College, published by Moffat & Co., Hamilton. These Lectures are the most profound of anything we have read upon the subject of temperance. Every friend to the cause should procure a copy. Price \$1. Order of the publishers at Hamilton by mail.

Roach's Point, Lake Simcoe, is one of the most delightful retreats we know of in this section of country. Our friend Mr. Lawrence keeps a first class Hotel, which, combined with his frank, generous and kind disposition, makes it a desirable place of resort every day. To the sportsman, too, we would say—there is plenty of hunting and fishing in the vicinity, and a week can be spent in a most happy manner.

On Wednesday evening, of last week, some heartless villains, possessing neither respect, decency, or honor, entered Mr. Millard's grove, where preparations had been made for the Pic Nic in connection with Miss Waite's school, mentioned in last Friday's *Era*, and after pilfering tables, benches and even the benches and tables used on the occasion, set fire to and burned the whole to the ground. What could have been the motive for this disgraceful and malicious act, it is difficult to conjecture; but we only hope that the guilty parties may yet receive that measure of justice which their crimes deserve.

Newmarket Council.

The above Council met at the Court House on Monday evening last—Messrs. Sutherland, Roe, Bache and Davison being present.

The first thing brought before the Council was an account of labor performed under and by Mr. A. Corryell, on the roads, bridges and side-walks, amounting in all to \$238.22 cts.

After some little discussion about informality, on motion of Mr. Roe, seconded by Mr. Davison, the amount was ordered to be paid.

Mr. Davison then said, that Mr. Harter, the contractor for laying side-walks, was waiting for lumber, and had been waiting for two weeks. He now wanted a portion of his pay, in order to discharge some liabilities incurred.

Mr. Bache said—the work ought to be examined and accepted, before money was paid on it.

Mr. Roe—keep within bounds and pay only part.

Mr. Bache continued—But as the contractor had been compelled to wait for lumber, it was not Harter's fault that the work was not completed. He would therefore move, that an order be drawn upon the Treasurer to pay Mr. Harter the sum of \$36 on account.—Seconded by Mr. Davison, and carried.

On motion of Mr. Bache, seconded by Mr. Davison, the Clerk was instructed to procure a blank order Book, with counter check, to be used in making drafts upon the Treasurer. The Revere then presented the Second Report of the Finance and Assessment Committee. He said they could not make a complete Report as they had not yet been advised of the amount required for School purposes.—The Report, however, was drawn up in such a manner as to elicit discussion, and he hoped the Council would come to a decision in the matter, as to whether they would collect Statute labor or levy so much to the pound.

The following is the Report:—

To the Newmarket Municipal Council.

The Committee on Finance and Assessment

beg leave to report—That on the examination of the Assessment Roll, with a view to levy the amount necessary to defray the expenditures of this Municipality for the current year, are of the opinion, and do recommend, that the better course for the Council to pursue is to collect the Statute Labor according to the schedule of rates of the Municipal Act.

By adopting this course the Council will be placed in possession of sufficient funds with the amount collected from Licenses, Fines, &c., to meet the amount required for except school purposes.

Estimating the amount of assessable property on the Assessment Roll, and the Municipal Statute as the basis to act upon, we find that One Thousand and Forty Six days are liable to be collected by this Municipality, not including those between the ages of 21 and 60, and not otherwise assessed, and which may be estimated at \$50.

Say 1046 days from Assessment Roll at 75 cts. per day - \$784.50
Others not on Assessment Roll - 60.00
Fines and other Licenses, Fines &c. 400.00
Total - \$1244.50

Your committee find that a rate of 3/4d in the pound is required to be levied for County purposes, and for school purposes.

Your committee have further to report, should the Council not entertain the foregoing proposition and decide on raising the amount required by one levy in the pound on the rateable property, it will require eight pence half penny in the pound for local purposes, three pence and one fourth for County purposes and one penny for school purposes.

Estimating the amount of Rateable Property in this Municipality at \$14 in the pound for local purposes pay \$3300 - \$116 17 6

County Rates at 3/4d in the pound 41 13 9
School Rates we could not estimate as they were assessed for separate and not otherwise in the Corporation.

Your committee deemed it expedient to report in this way, so that the matter may come fully before the Council. As the action now taken may form a precedent, hence the importance of adopting a plan that will be just and equal, at the same time satisfy the necessary requirements of the Municipality.

All which is respectfully submitted.

D. SUTHERLAND, Chairman.

Newmarket, July 26th, 1858.

Mr. Bache said he could not see how it could make any difference; and if we levy a rate, it would only be raising so much money. There was no difference between calling it statute labor and calling it taxes upon the rateable property. However, he was in favor of levying and collecting a rate upon the taxable property of the village.

Mr. Roe thought to apply the Clergy Reserve money upon the Roads would be better just now, even if we had to raise the amount to refund it.

On motion of Mr. Davison, seconded by Mr. Roe, the Revere was instructed to issue an order upon the Treasurer for the payment of \$745 cts., for rails, to Mr. Charles Doan.

Mr. Roe said, (in reference to the above Report from the Finance Committee), if it had been in the spring, he would be in favor of the statute labor being collected; as it was, he thought they had better levy a general rate.

The Revere—The two plans were submitted expressly to draw out the opinions of the Council.

Mr. Davison then moved that the Report be over until next meeting of Council.—Carried.

The Council then adjourned.

Ways and Means.

Whatever may be the disposition of other men, we very much dislike to be compelled to say anything against the acts of our local authorities; but the Report we publish elsewhere to-day from the Finance and Assessment Committee, and remarks that fell from members of the Council thereon, is deserving of a passing notice. While the Committee make two propositions regarding the manner of raising the Assessment necessary, they distinctly recommend the adoption of a course contrary to law. For several reasons: first, if the Council have power to levy statute labor, according to their first proposition, they must appoint path-masters and allow all who have a mind so to do, to *work out their time*. This will appear evident when the fact is taken into consideration that no Township can compel the commutation of statute labor unless a majority of the rate-payers petition the Council to adopt a By-Law for that purpose.

Now, the people have not petitioned, neither have the Council passed a By-Law commutating the labor;—upon what grounds, therefore, the Finance Committee have come to their decision in the matter we cannot imagine.

Secondly, To levy according to the first proposition would be flying in the face of the Act incorporating the Village,—for that Act distinctly states that not more than one shilling in the £2 upon the rateable property shall be collected, in any one year, without a vote of the people; and taking the yearly value, as shown by the Roll, to be \$23,300, only \$660 could be raised the present year without a vote of the rate-payers. Yet, in the face of this fact, the Committee recommend the Council to place themselves in an awkward and unwarrantable position by "recommending" them to collect the sum of \$784.50 cts. for municipal purposes.

There is another fact to which we beg to direct attention. If what the Finance Committee call Statute Labor is collected, they will get \$784.50 cts. but if they levy a certain per centage in the £2, they could tell us \$487.50 cts. will do: what is intended to be done with the extra \$317.1. If the Council can make the improvements they have already done, and complete what is contemplated, with the lesser amount, it would almost be robbery, this year, to extract, when times are hard, nearly double what is required.

Some of the Councilmen could not see that it made any difference, as the amount necessary would have to be raised. We beg to point out a difference. According to the scale of Statute Labor, as laid down by the 22nd Sec. of Cap. 67, of 18 & 14 Vic., a rate-payer taxed as high as £100, actual value, would have three days' work to perform or commute for,—while the man taxed at £1000, ten times the amount, would only have twelve days to work or commute for. If the scale were equally as hard upon the rich as upon the poor, the man taxed at £1000 would have thirty days instead of twelve! Here is a vast deal of difference, we imagine. The poor man is taxed \$2.25 cts. (taking the rate calculated upon by the Council)

(notice) on his £100; while the rich man is only taxed \$9 on his £1000—whereas, to be on a level with his poorer neighbor he should pay \$22.50 cts. Here is only a difference of \$13.50 cts.—that's all.

Again, another reason why Statute Labor should not be thought of in incorporated villages is—the Council are supposed to deal with the yearly value alone, as indicated by the Assessment Roll; how, then, can they in one case deal with the actual value, and then in another with the yearly or annual value, it is difficult for us to comprehend. We must confess, for the Municipal Act, Incorporating Villages, distinctly states the powers of a Village Council—what improvements they can make, and how the amount necessary to pay for the same must be raised:—viz: "by means of a rate or rates to be assessed equally on the whole rateable property of the Village." From the beginning, we have opposed every use of the term Statute Labor, because we believed the Act never contemplated any such thing. If the Council want £100 or £150, beside the license fees, for improvements, let them levy the amount upon the rateable property,—then every rate-payer will bear his due proportion. If they want one shilling in the £2, to pay expenses the man assessed at three hundred pounds actual value or eighteen pounds yearly value, will have eighteen shillings to pay towards Village improvements; and the man taxed ten times that amount, will have ten times the same to pay—all stand upon an equal footing.

We have perhaps taken up more of our space with this matter than we ought; but if we can only lead our local authorities to consider their true position, look the question fair in the face, and treat it accordingly, we shall consider ourselves well paid, and the hard working man benefited. We were glad to perceive that scarcely a Councilman present appeared in favor of the first proposition as laid down in the Report; and the Revere stated the only object, "in introducing the two ideas, was to bring the matter before Council." We do not find fault with bringing the subject before the Council; but we do think the Committee somewhat censurable for "recommending" the first proposition, particularly when they did not require the amount such a course would raise, by above \$300.

What we have said on this subject, has been written with a good intent; and although some people may think it time enough to "give an opinion when asked," we act upon the principle that there is no use in locking the door after the horse is taken away. We are so constituted that people will differ in opinions, and no doubt some will differ from us upon the subject treated above; but if so, we cannot help it.

Cricket.

The Match we announced last week, to be played between an eleven from North of the Ridges including Bradford, and an eleven from the country north of Bradford including Bond Head, came off on the Landing Ground on Tuesday last,—and will long be remembered, in the annals of Northern Cricket, as a remarkably well contested match.

The wickets were pitched at half-past 10, and the Southern men having won the toss, sent their opponents to the willow, who placed Clatfield and Nelson at the bat: the former made an excellent stand—scoring eleven in first-rate style, and a teaser from Murphy sent him home. After this, the play was cautious and slow until Messrs. Rogers and Raikes appeared, who reversing the play of their predecessors, let everything, and rapidly run up a score of thirty-six between them. At the close of the first innings their score showed 64 runs and 9 byes—in all 73.

Nothing daunted by this, the Southern men sent in Jupp and Roebuck; and to the consternation of the South, the wickets of the former fell to the first ball from Bond, which was, indeed, a "trimmer." This was but a beginning, however, as a like fate attended Roebuck and David, who fell to the two next balls, causing the countenances of the South men to turn deeply blue. The fielding of the Northern men was capital, and despite every effort, the total of the South only amounted to thirty.

In the second innings of the North the bowling and fielding of the Southern men was very careful, and no great stand was made except by Rogers and McCarthy—the latter of whom showed a strong defiance. Their total, this innings, amounted to 61—leaving their opponents 104 to get, in order to come off victorious.

The odds seemed too great, but the Southern men showed right good cricket—not a man flinching, but each going in with a firm determination to pull up if it could be done. As the case seemed either desperate, the expedient was adopted of sending the lightest players in first; and the plan worked well.—For under a little free batting the bowling of the North began to give way, and the firm batting of Kempshall, H. Warner, Jupp, McMaster and Boulton, began to tell with great effect. And contrary to every expectation, after a long and splendid innings, it was announced by the Scorers that the result was a tie.

On the whole, we may remark, that the North perhaps rather excel in bowling, and the South in batting.

In the evening the two elevens, with many friends, sat down to an excellent dinner at McClure's Hotel, which having been properly discussed, a Committee was appointed to select an eleven from the two, to play Toronto; and we are informed that they have got a team that will ally show cricket to be alive, in what our Toronto friends esteem, the back-woods. The match will probably be played on the Toronto ground about the 12th of next month. Below we give the score:

NORTH CLUB—FIRST INNINGS.

Clatfield b. Murphy..... 11
Nelson b. Boulton c. Roebuck..... 3
Bond, run out..... 3
Ayerst, b. Boulton..... 2
Kempshall b. Murphy..... 2
Lockett b. Murphy..... 2
Rogers b. Murphy..... 19
McCarthy b. Murphy..... 2

Meeking b. Murphy c. Boulton..... 1
Milward b. Murphy c. Boulton..... 17
Raikes, not out..... 64

Byes..... 9

Total, first innings..... 73

SECOND INNINGS.

Clatfield b. Jupp..... 3
Milward b. Jupp c. Kempshall..... 3
Raikes b. Boulton c. McMaster..... 21
Rogers b. Boulton..... 1
Lockett, run out..... 1
Nelson, run out..... 2
Ayerst b. w..... 2
Bond, run out..... 6
McCarthy b. Murphy..... 15
Graham b. Boulton..... 0
Meeking, not out..... 0

Byes..... 58

Total second innings..... 61

Total first innings..... 73

Grand total..... 134

SOUTH CLUB—FIRST INNINGS.

Jupp b. Bond..... 0
Roebuck b. Bond..... 0
David b. Bond..... 0
Kempshall stumped by Rogers..... 0
McMaster b. Bond c. Rogers..... 3
Boulton b. Lockett..... 7
J. Stierland b. Raikes..... 3
H. Warner b. Lockett..... 1
J. Warner b. Lockett..... 0
Murphy, run out..... 0
Taylor, not out..... 5

Byes..... 4

Total, first innings..... 30

SECOND INNINGS.

J. Warner b. Bond c. Bond..... 1
J. Stierland b. Raikes..... 0
Taylor b. Raikes..... 0
Kempshall b. Raikes..... 23
Murphy b. Lockett..... 7
H. Warner b. Raikes..... 12
Jupp b. Raikes c. Lockett..... 23
Roebuck b. Raikes..... 5
Boulton b. Lockett..... 17
McMaster, not out..... 8
David b. Lockett..... 0

Byes..... 7

Leg byes and wides..... 4

Total, second innings..... 104

Total, first innings..... 30

Grand total..... 134

Temperance Lecture.

On Friday evening last, the well-known and able Temperance Lecturer, Mr. Moffat, delivered an excellent and deeply interesting address in the Union S. S. Room, on the subject of Prohibition. The Chair was occupied by P. Pearson Esq., and although when the lecturer commenced the audience was small; yet shortly after, the house was filled, reasonably full. Mr. Moffat is a man of considerable ability, and possesses the faculty of telling an anecdote in admirable fine style and with good effect. His address last Friday evening was argumentative, illustrative, and, part of the time, deeply effective.

Having taken a full report we are sorry, that we want of space compels us to omit it. Mr. Moffat was repeatedly cheered during his speech; at its close the meeting expressed their approval by repeated cheering. There was only one thing lacking,—the Band should have been engaged. By this means no doubt an impetus might have been given to the cause.

Correspondence.

We wish to be distinctly understood that we are not responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

Clergy Reserve Money.

To the Editor of the New Era.

DEAR SIR,—A public meeting of the inhabitants of Newmarket will soon be called to decide whether the appropriation of the Clergy Reserve Fund, now in the hands and due to the Municipality of this Village, shall be devoted to educational purposes or otherwise. In view of the importance of the steps to be taken by that meeting, I take the liberty of making a few remarks.

As a community we have ever held that the natural happiness and prosperity of our country has intimately connected with its educational institutions. When this money was at the disposal of the Government, we strenuously advocated its application to this purpose and to it only. We are now asked to decide the question for ourselves. Are we prepared to believe our past professions, by allowing the money to be applied to the purchasing of a road, bridge, or for any purpose other than educational? Such a decision would not only be a lasting disgrace but would justify the charges of insincerity so often made by our opponents. If then, we are sincere, let us act vigorously and wisely for ourselves on this occasion. Let us beware of the spirit of jobbery and corruption, which prevails so alarmingly in nearly every Municipality in the country, and remove at once all temptations from the path of our own. Let us be warned in time, and secure the money from the danger of being squandered and frittered away.

If then the decision of that meeting is to place this fund in the hands of Trustees for educational purposes, how will they be directed to dispose of it? This is important. No doubt various plans will be proposed: one, I believe, will be to interest this large sum of money and apply the interest only to educational purposes, with a view at some future period of applying the whole to the construction and maintenance of a school, but of a sort of high school, for the use and benefit of those who desire to be instructed in the higher branches of education.

This scheme is too vague, too uncertain, and manifestly too unjust to be entertained for an instant. The fate of the fund would be too certain. Where would it be in ten years?—certainly not elevated to the grand purpose for which it is intended; and granting that it was, we're to neglect the wants of our own children for the indefinite benefit of our remote posterity? No honest, industrious, and intelligent citizen will thus see his children's welfare neglected. The poorest man in this community has as much right to the benefits of the fund as the wealthiest merchant in the place. Let him then guard well his rights at this meeting.

But to take another view of the question; the inestimable benefits conferred on the community by the Common School System command our attention. I suppose few will deny that this system has conferred great blessings upon the country. Education is not now confined to the upper classes. The poorest man can send his children to the Common Schools, and so excellent is the system of instruction, that the very wealthiest is but too glad to avail himself of the opportunity of sending his children also. We have felt the advantages in our own Common School, here; but only partially. We have but one school in which males and females are indiscriminately huddled together to the absence of it is to be regretted that proper refinement and delicacy which parents do and should desire. What is the consequence? That there are many parents who are obliged to send their girls to private schools, and lose a far superior education because they cannot consent to their acquiring rude and indecent habits from an every day association with rough boys. There are now attending these private schools nearly sixty children who would be added to the number of those taught by this system if a separate female common school was established and a first-class teacher employed.

I now recommend to the inhabitants of Newmarket, a far wiser, and in my opinion, juster course of action than that of investing this money for an indefinite purpose. I propose to use it at once, or at least as soon as it is at the disposal of our Municipality, and for the benefit—not of our grand-children alone—but for our own offspring already in existence. If necessary let a plot of ground be purchased, and a good substantial school-house be built for females alone out of this fund, and then we may employ a first-class female teacher, and this without a farthing extra expenditure. This may seem bad logic to some, but it is easily proved to be true.

The sixty children attending private schools and many who are not attending school at all, will undoubtedly attend under the new arrangement; parents will only too willingly exchange the method of teaching of the last century for that of the present age, as taught at the Normal School, the completeness and thorough excellence of which can alone be appreciated by those who have seen its practical workings under favorable circumstances. For these pupils the Government allowance will be over \$100, which, together with tuition from the pupils themselves, will amount to at least \$300, and to the amount paid to the second class teacher, in our lower school \$160, and you have \$160, a sum more than sufficient to employ a first-class female teacher. This sum, as well as the advantages derived from the superior instruction of such a teacher we are actually losing each year. Are we not doing that which is morally wrong? And shall we not be answerable to our children at a future day, if we allow this neglect to continue?

Carried away by my enthusiasm, I have already trespassed too lengthily on your valuable space, but I am sure you will forgive the offence in consideration of the cause. I desire to warn every inhabitant of Newmarket, the poor as well as the rich, but especially the former, to attend this meeting, and attend prepared to assert his rights. Let each man be on his guard; let him suspect every proposition which is not clear and definite. In one or two years a separate female school and first-class teacher will be absolutely required, and loud will be the complaints when we are taxed for the erection of a School House and the other attendant expenses if we have neglected the present opportunity and allowed a large sum of money to be turned from its moral and righteous purpose. I call on every honest man to attend this meeting with a strong earnest purpose, and I warn him that if this Clergy Reserve money is not at once applied to a plain honest object like that I have endeavored to advocate it will be frittered and squandered away for God knows what. Let all be warned by the example of the present government and beware how they encourage their own municipal institutions to follow their example.

I am, Sir, Your ob't serv't,

A. PARENT.

Newmarket, July 20th, 1858.

To the Editor of the New Era.

MR. EDITOR,—A communication signed "Indignation" in your last issue attracted no inconsiderable attention, not as regards its originality of sentiment, for the views of your correspondent were highly popular a century ago, but as demonstrating the actual existence of a philosopher of that school so preeminently distinguished as "old fogey" and which is so rapidly approaching extinction, "a consummation devoutly to be wished." There is a certain class of men who regard profession of any kind as necessarily detrimental to the interests of humanity, who look with an evil eye on the "good old times," and who are ready to sacrifice the interests of their contemporaries, unthinkingly to the speedy disintegration of all good, vowing the world is rotting from its normal state of innocence, and declare that all men who will not acquiesce in their particular views are fools who will, inevitably regret their nonconformity, exult in the recollection of the "good old times" when the spirit of inquiry was checked by the strong arm of bigotry which consigned to the dungeons and the stake, any presumptuous individual who dared assert such heresies as the revolution or totality of the earth, the existence of undiscovered continents, or deny the efficacy of omens, dreams, soothsaying and kindred absurdities; but fortunately such men are few in number, Indignation being a moderate specimen.

It was a favourite doctrine with the pupils of that school, that "Ignorance is bliss," and that "patrician and plebeian were the essential distinctions of society; and that the privileged classes alone should dare unfold the pages of knowledge, regarding millions but as dust to one." For ages the unfortunate result of such a System was that Mind was subjected to Matter, brute force was made superior to intellectual progression, but the spirit of enquiry was awakened and it has been satisfactorily proved that intelligence and moral worth may be found in an individual who cannot trace his ancestry to the Conqueror, Cook or Lancelotti Barber. The iron of Indignation seems to have been particularly roused, because the good people of Queensville, presented as a testimonial of their respect, their Trencher with a cane, a fearful precedent truly; and the fear that others may be prompted to do likewise throws your correspondent into the agony so tragically expressed in his communication, and causes him to solemnly protest against such diabolical proceedings. Now, had the cane been changed for a gold snuff-box it would not have occasioned the battering ram Indignation, levels against the "Great humbug," and would have made a hundred years ago. No fear, Indignation of that cane being converted into a thrashing machine, the Tree of knowledge is now a fig-tree, and the reign of old fogeyism is a striking reality. Your correspondent seems to imagine that the clergyman's tendency and aloof, which exist to such an extent, may be attributed to Education. He is mistaken. Does he not know that the chief aim of educa-

tion is to guard against such evils? Is he not aware of the generally admitted fact that Education is the only preventative to chicanery and humbug, and that the greater the intelligence of any community the more outwitting, the more respectable and the more honest it will be? A glance at our criminal statistics will show any one that education, instead of being the promoter of crime is, on the contrary, calculated to check the career of immoral pollution, and the great majority of our wretched criminals may trace the origin of their misdeeds to the neglect of their parents or guardians regarding the "great humbug." But what have the wretched criminals done to deserve the sweeping denunciations of "Indignation"? Is it because the "craft" deny their complicity with the extraordinarily liberal standard of accomplices pardoned for the express benefit of our farmers sons? (the daughters are supposed to know even less; we presume). Likely enough! "I'll warrant that Indignation" is as attenuated as Cassius or as obese as the mighty Jack Falstaff himself, else he would not be so splendidly, might he not send a bachelor that pretty girl will smile on, and hence he will be ill humored on the patient procreant scantly paid teacher, urges the necessity of starving them into expiation, proposes the eulogizing of them as an almost christian. Like duty, and leads us to suppose, his philanthropy would place him at the head of the exodus en route for the diggings.—What a jolly crowd they'll be. But seriously, does any one really believe that because a man can read and understand the journal of the day, point out the geographical position of India or Florida, demonstrate the phenomena of the different changes in daily views, or find the value of so much wheat at so much a bushel without applying to the ready reckoner, can any one believe such a man is lonely unqualified to perform the duties of his station? I will be less suspicious than his totally unlettered neighbor, for, must he, through ignorance, become the dupes of every designing politician, quack doctor, bogus phrenologist and the thousand and one abominations of the same species who may honour him by laughing at his credulity?

Now, "Indignation" dear, I believe after all, that you are an honest man; and I understand, when he pleases, and well aware that work must be done, and that many will deem it a privilege to do it, I was ever so willing to be so. You know, also, that sound sense is not so universal a gift as to excuse a superabundance of successful aspirants for slothful luxury or notoriety—Crichtons are few and far between, "Calibans," fortunately are also scarce. You bear Arcturion, your circle encircles the whole at once. Send the "schoolmaster abroad" and now, honestly, what do you think would be the ultimate consequence? Let us hear from you again.

Yours, &c.,

SHERIDAN.

Sharon, July 27th, 1858.

To the Editor of the New Era.

DEAR SIR,—It appears from most reliable information that seventeen well-dressed and well-fed geese between themselves on an aquatic excursion on the mighty waters that flow around this rising Town. After enjoying themselves for a while, they had the audacity to place their webbed feet on the sacred soil of the Revere, to fix their wings before his honor's residence. It may be observed, the ground they trod would not graze a decent goose; however, such evils were not to be borne, and forthwith the administrator of law commenced an attack upon the whole family of mother geese; and after making them prisoners, proceeded to drive the plunder, unassisted by any officer of the law, to duance vile. Well, after toiling and laboring for a long time, he finally succeeded in safely incarcerating them in a Butcher's stall—at least so report says. What a fearless gallant and noble housewife he would make! but the grossest part of the farce is, that he claims from the owner the sum of sixteen shillings and threepence; otherwise the flock of the feathered tribe must be sold according to law. Whatever others may think, I am of the opinion that the Revere might employ his time better.

Yours, &c.,

AN OBSERVER.

Newmarket, July 22, 1858.

To the Editor of the New Era.

MR. EDITOR,—Please allow me to tell the Brethren in your County that the cause is flourishing in many sections of Canada East. Although as yet there are only 30 Divisions of our Order in Lower Canada, yet the work is steadily progressing, and it is to be hoped that in due time the "Little one will become a thousand." The cause in the City of Quebec, where I lectured twice last week, is flourishing. There are three Divisions in the City. A. Smoot, Esq., G. W. P., for Lower Canada, J. R. Haley, Esq., and other leading Temperance men gave me a most cord

a day to the man, without machinery. There is great risk on this island, which will be the Great Britain of the Pacific.

The Montreal Witness says:—Several queries respecting Vancouver's Island and Fraser River have been addressed to us, to which we reply as far as we can.

The way of reaching these regions are three:—1st, by sailing vessels round Cape Horn; 2nd, by the lines of steamers which connect at the Isthmus of Panama; and 3rd, by teams across the Rocky Mountains. The first would be the cheapest, and, indeed, the only route by which heavy freight could be carried; the second is the route almost exclusively taken by passengers since the Nicaragua route was broken up; and the third is that adopted by farmers moving with their teams to California. We do not believe there is any practicable road for teams to the Fraser River, though we think one should make with all speed, from Lake Superior via the Red River and Saskatchewan Valley.

To take either of the first mentioned routes, it would be necessary to secure berths by vessels sailing from New York, where all the Pacific lines center, and the fare is very variable. At present, we believe it is high by Panama. The time occupied between New York and San Francisco by this route is about a fortnight, and a week more would probably be occupied in reaching Victoria, whence a steamer plies to Fort Hope, 95 miles up the Fraser River, and within fifty or sixty miles of the gold region. This last part of the route would have to be accomplished in canoes or on foot. Accounts of the country vary greatly, but all agree respecting the very high price of provisions, and all other necessities. It is said to be about as cold in New Caledonia in winter as in New Scotia, and it is only for a portion of the year that the gold sands can be reached. Land may be acquired in the Colony of Victoria, Vancouver's Island, at what prices we know not. But no titles can be procured to land on any part of the main land, north of the United States line, until the Hudson's Bay Company's lease expires—in an event which takes place next year, and for which the British Government is preparing.

Mr. BABY AND THE LIGHT-HOUSE.—Another document of 24 pages, relating to the alleged overcharges on the construction of the light-house in the Gulf, has just been laid before parliament. The cost of erecting the four light-houses was about £72,000. Many of the items are said to be gross overcharges. A resident of Rimouski writes to the *Globe* as follows:—

The account you publish in your tri-weekly of the expenses in the construction of Cape Rosier light-house, contains the following: "1st, at 63 per lb.; cement, 12 3/4 63 per lb.; lead 41 per lb.; copper, 33 1/2 63 per lb.; galvanized iron, 23 1/2 41 1/2; and so on. Now, for the information of the Committee, I will state the actual cost at which the goods could and can be obtained, as follows:—Iron at 12 3/4 per quintal—not 14 per lb.; lead at 35 per lb.—not 43 per lb.—41 63 too much. Further, it is circulated here, and but too well known to be true, that in the weight of iron, for fastenings, gross fraud is committed. At one of the wharves at Riviere-ouelle, a bar of inch-square iron was weighed, and more than half of the bars used were of seven-eighths of an inch; but the weight was still based on that of the original inch bar. Then, as to the timber used, so much per foot was allowed, but how measured? Stabs put on their edge, and squared as if solid! There is at present a clerk of a carpenter here who can give some information, which would be of use to the Committee to crack. Again, in the Trinity work required by a steamer, who gets the contract, as it is misnamed! Mr. Baby to be sure; and how does he secure the influence or the votes of the Trinity Board? By carrying them and their families to the different watering places, free—and more, in a certain instance, paying the owner of another steamer the passage-money for carrying the wives, sisters, cousins, friends and children, of one of the Wardens. After that, common gratitude would prompt a vote in favor of Baby.

On Monday last there was so great a fall of rain at Kingston that it caused the Cataraqui Creek to overflow. Cellars in many parts of the city were filled, the Water too much was flooded to the depth of three feet, boards, sidewalks and fences were carried off. Mr. Williams, a manufacturer of watches at Kingston, was obliged to fasten his house with stakes to prevent it being swept away. On the North road the bridge over the creek was destroyed. *Globe*.

A large fleet of American fishermen is on the coast of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick. On Sunday last one hundred and fifty sail were at anchor within sight of Fox Island. It appears that a fleet of upwards of 600 vessels have proceeded from the State of Massachusetts alone, to the Gulf-shore to prosecute the fisheries. The tonnage of this fleet is stated to be 60,000, manned by about 6,000 men, the estimated value with outfit is rated at \$3,700,000.

The Chicago Press chronicles a remarkable visitation from the dragon fly, alias the "devil's darning needle." They settled upon the trees and shrubbery in myriads, and when disturbed rose like a swarm of bees. They prove very destructive to the shrubbery especially to roses.

By Telegraph.

Arrival of the Indian.

Quebec, July 24.

The steamer *Indian* arrived this day. The final break of the Atlantic Cable occurred in six fathoms below the stern of the *Agamemnon*. After 146 miles had been paid out, the *Agamemnon* then returned to the rendezvous in mid-ocean, and cruised there for five days in anticipation of meeting the *Niagara*. On arriving at Queenstown the vessel was resolved to coal and start for a final attempt on Saturday, the 17th inst., there being still 2,500 miles of wire on board both ships. Before the commencement of the recent attempt, the *Agamemnon* encountered a furious storm and rolled so heavily that great fears were entertained for her safety. The sustained considerable damage. The cause of the cable breaking is unknown, the strain at the time being quite light.

It is officially announced that Queen Victoria will visit Napoleon at Chislebury, on the 4th of August.

Crops; accounts favorable, but breadstuffs, low.

TORONTO MARKETS.

Toronto, July 29, 1858.

Wheat, 4 3/4 to 5 1/4 bushel.

Spring Wheat 4 3/4 to 5 1/4 per bushel.

Flour 17 1/2 to 22 1/2 barrel.

Barley 2 1/2 to 3 1/4 bushel.

Oats 1 1/2 to 2 1/4 bushel.

NEWMARKET ADVERTISEMENTS.

PROF. GRISWOLD.

CURRICULUM OR HAIR RESTORATIVE.

THE above article for restoring the Hair, &c., can now be had at Dr. DEXTER and NAIN, Newmarket; O. DORR and WY. SMITH, Merchants, Aurora. Parties residing at a distance can have the article sent by mail on enclosing one dollar, directed to Prof. Griswold, Newmarket. Certificates of Parties who have used the Restorative, may be seen at the New Era Office.

NEWMARKET ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEWMARKET, July 30, 1858.

WHEAT, 60 cts. & 85 cts.

SPRING WHEAT, 65 cts. & 70 cts.

FLOUR, 13 1/2 to 14 1/2

PEAS, 40 cts.

OATS, 26 cts.

POTATOES, 37 1/2 cts.

BUTTER, 10 cts.

EGGS, 10 cts.

CHEESE, 12 cts. & 14 cts.

WOOL, 21 cts.

Special Notices.

AN OLD INDIAN DOCTOR, who has made his fortune and retired from business, will spend the remainder of his days in curing that dreadful disease CONSUMPTION—FREE OF CHARGE; his constant desire being to communicate to the world his remedies that have proved successful in more than 3000 cases. He requires each applicant to send him a minute description of the symptoms, with two stamps, (6 cents), to pay the return letter, in which he will return them his *ADVICE*, *PRESCRIPTION*, with directions for preparing the medicines, &c.

THE OLD DOCTOR hopes that those afflicted will not, on account of delicacy, refrain from consulting him because he makes no charge. His sole object in advertising is to do all the good he can before he dies. He feels that he is justly celebrated for the cure of Consumption, Coughs, Bronchitis, Nervous affections, Asthma, Colds, &c.

Address: DR. UNCAS DRANT, Box 3531, P. O. New York.

3000 March 17, 1858. Gms

House and Lot for Sale IN NEWMARKET! AT PUBLIC AUCTION!

I WILL sell at Public Auction on SATURDAY, the 30th day of July 1858, Lot No. 5 West side of Prospect Street, opposite the Methodist Chapel, Newmarket.

On the Lot a good dwelling House and Shop; the premises were once occupied as a pottery; the title is unexceptionable, the sale will take place on the premises at 2 o'clock P. M.

Terms of sale made known at the time.

W. WINN, Auctioneer.

Newmarket, July 22, 1858. 2w23

For Sale or to Let.

In the Village of Queensville, a HOUSE, SHOP, and LOT, containing a half of an Acre of Land well adapted for a Blacksmith or Mechanic.

For Particulars, apply to: M. W. BOGART.

Newmarket, June 16th 1858. 1f-17

DISSOLUTION.

THE Partnership heretofore existing between JAMES JAMES and JOHN DENNIS is this day, January 9th, 1858, dissolved by mutual consent. All claims against the firm to be paid by JAMES JAMES, and all debts due the firm, to be collected by him.

JOSIAH JAMES, JOHN DENNIS.

N. B.—The Business to be carried on by the undersigned, at the Old Stand.

Newmarket, Jan. 15, 1858. 1f-40

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SELLING OFF!!

DONALD SUTHERLAND,

IS

CLEARING OFF HIS

WHOLE STOCK OFF DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, BELOW COST FOR CASH.

WATER ST., July 18, 1858.

SCYTHES AND SNATHS, BELOW COST.

GRAIN CRADLES, BELOW COST.

Hay & Straw Forks, Below Cost.

Spades and Shovels, Below Cost.

TURNIP HOES, BELOW COST!

DONALD SUTHERLAND.

WATER ST., July 8, 1858. 1f-21

Mrs. and Miss Burn's Seminary, FOR YOUNG LADIES.

WILL open (after the midsummer recess), on Monday, July 26th, when the usual studies will commence for a thorough, sound, English education. Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Grammar, Geography, History, Composition, &c., &c.

French, Music, Drawing in Pencil, Grayson, &c., &c.

and a variety of Fancy Needle Work Flowers, with a very little of Fancy Needle Work.

A due regard paid to the Pupils' Moral and general education.

A Class for Dancing will be arranged in October. Vacancies for all.

Terms on application.

Newmarket, July 29th, 1858. 4w24

Land for Sale!

FOR SALE, the East Half of Lot No. 2, in the 1st Con. of Scot. For full particulars, apply to MR. A. BOULTBEE, Barrister, &c.

Newmarket, July 29, 1858. 1f-24

NOTICE.

WHEREAS my wife, Catherine Mortenson, having left my bed and board without cause or provocation, I hereby forbid all persons from trusting her on my account, as I will not be responsible for any debt so contracted.

WILLIAM MORTENSON.

Aurora, July 23, 1858. 4w21

DISSOLUTION OF COPARTNERSHIP.

PUBLIC Notice is hereby given, that the Copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned as dealers in Stables, &c., was this day dissolved, by mutual consent.

JOSEPH BORTFORD.

M. C. BELL.

Newmarket, July 23, 1858. 1f-21

NOTICE.

WHEREAS my wife, Sarah Selby, having left my bed and board without cause or provocation, I hereby forbid all persons from trusting her on my account, as I will not be responsible for any debt so contracted.

WELLINGTON SELBY.

Sharon, July 23, 1858. 4w24

REMOVAL.

MR. A. BOULTBEE'S Law Office has been removed to his new premises on Main St. up stairs. Entrance on the East side of the Building.

Newmarket, July 1st, 1858. 1w20

NEWMARKET ADVERTISEMENTS.

PROF. GRISWOLD.

CURRICULUM OR HAIR RESTORATIVE.

THE above article for restoring the Hair, &c., can now be had at Dr. DEXTER and NAIN, Newmarket; O. DORR and WY. SMITH, Merchants, Aurora. Parties residing at a distance can have the article sent by mail on enclosing one dollar, directed to Prof. Griswold, Newmarket. Certificates of Parties who have used the Restorative, may be seen at the New Era Office.

NEWMARKET ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEWMARKET, July 30, 1858.

WHEAT, 60 cts. & 85 cts.

SPRING WHEAT, 65 cts. & 70 cts.

FLOUR, 13 1/2 to 14 1/2

PEAS, 40 cts.

OATS, 26 cts.

POTATOES, 37 1/2 cts.

BUTTER, 10 cts.

EGGS, 10 cts.

CHEESE, 12 cts. & 14 cts.

WOOL, 21 cts.

Special Notices.

AN OLD INDIAN DOCTOR, who has made his fortune and retired from business, will spend the remainder of his days in curing that dreadful disease CONSUMPTION—FREE OF CHARGE; his constant desire being to communicate to the world his remedies that have proved successful in more than 3000 cases. He requires each applicant to send him a minute description of the symptoms, with two stamps, (6 cents), to pay the return letter, in which he will return them his *ADVICE*, *PRESCRIPTION*, with directions for preparing the medicines, &c.

THE OLD DOCTOR hopes that those afflicted will not, on account of delicacy, refrain from consulting him because he makes no charge. His sole object in advertising is to do all the good he can before he dies. He feels that he is justly celebrated for the cure of Consumption, Coughs, Bronchitis, Nervous affections, Asthma, Colds, &c.

Address: DR. UNCAS DRANT, Box 3531, P. O. New York.

3000 March 17, 1858. Gms

House and Lot for Sale IN NEWMARKET! AT PUBLIC AUCTION!

I WILL sell at Public Auction on SATURDAY, the 30th day of July 1858, Lot No. 5 West side of Prospect Street, opposite the Methodist Chapel, Newmarket.

On the Lot a good dwelling House and Shop; the premises were once occupied as a pottery; the title is unexceptionable, the sale will take place on the premises at 2 o'clock P. M.

Terms of sale made known at the time.

W. WINN, Auctioneer.

Newmarket, July 22, 1858. 2w23

For Sale or to Let.

In the Village of Queensville, a HOUSE, SHOP, and LOT, containing a half of an Acre of Land well adapted for a Blacksmith or Mechanic.

For Particulars, apply to: M. W. BOGART.

Newmarket, June 16th 1858. 1f-17

DISSOLUTION.

THE Partnership heretofore existing between JAMES JAMES and JOHN DENNIS is this day, January 9th, 1858, dissolved by mutual consent. All claims against the firm to be paid by JAMES JAMES, and all debts due the firm, to be collected by him.

JOSIAH JAMES, JOHN DENNIS.

N. B.—The Business to be carried on by the undersigned, at the Old Stand.

Newmarket, Jan. 15, 1858. 1f-40

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SELLING OFF!!

DONALD SUTHERLAND,

IS

CLEARING OFF HIS

WHOLE STOCK OFF DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, BELOW COST FOR CASH.

WATER ST., July 18, 1858.

SCYTHES AND SNATHS, BELOW COST.

GRAIN CRADLES, BELOW COST.

Hay & Straw Forks, Below Cost.

Spades and Shovels, Below Cost.

TURNIP HOES, BELOW COST!

DONALD SUTHERLAND.

WATER ST., July 8, 1858. 1f-21

Mrs. and Miss Burn's Seminary, FOR YOUNG LADIES.

WILL open (after the midsummer recess), on Monday, July 26th, when the usual studies will commence for a thorough, sound, English education. Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Grammar, Geography, History, Composition, &c., &c.

French, Music, Drawing in Pencil, Grayson, &c., &c.

and a variety of Fancy Needle Work Flowers, with a very little of Fancy Needle Work.

A due regard paid to the Pupils' Moral and general education.

A Class for Dancing will be arranged in October. Vacancies for all.

Terms on application.

Newmarket, July 29th, 1858. 4w24

Land for Sale!

FOR SALE, the East Half of Lot No. 2, in the 1st Con. of Scot. For full particulars, apply to MR. A. BOULTBEE, Barrister, &c.

Newmarket, July 29, 1858. 1f-24

NOTICE.

WHEREAS my wife, Catherine Mortenson, having left my bed and board without cause or provocation, I hereby forbid all persons from trusting her on my account, as I will not be responsible for any debt so contracted.

WILLIAM MORTENSON.

Aurora, July 23, 1858. 4w21

DISSOLUTION OF COPARTNERSHIP.

PUBLIC Notice is hereby given, that the Copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned as dealers in Stables, &c., was this day dissolved, by mutual consent.

JOSEPH BORTFORD.

M. C. BELL.

Newmarket, July 23, 1858. 1f-21

NOTICE.

WHEREAS my wife, Sarah Selby, having left my bed and board without cause or provocation, I hereby forbid all persons from trusting her on my account, as I will not be responsible for any debt so contracted.

WELLINGTON SELBY.

Sharon, July 23, 1858. 4w24

REMOVAL.

MR. A. BOULTBEE'S Law Office has been removed to his new premises on Main St. up stairs. Entrance on the East side of the Building.

Newmarket, July 1st, 1858. 1w20

NEWMARKET ADVERTISEMENTS.

PROF. GRISWOLD.

CURRICULUM OR HAIR RESTORATIVE.

THE above article for restoring the Hair, &c., can now be had at Dr. DEXTER and NAIN, Newmarket; O. DORR and WY. SMITH, Merchants, Aurora. Parties residing at a distance can have the article sent by mail on enclosing one dollar, directed to Prof. Griswold, Newmarket. Certificates of Parties who have used the Restorative, may be seen at the New Era Office.

NEWMARKET ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEWMARKET, July 30, 1858.

WHEAT, 60 cts. & 85 cts.

SPRING WHEAT, 65 cts. & 70 cts.

FLOUR, 13 1/2 to 14 1/2

PEAS, 40 cts.

OATS, 26 cts.

POTATOES, 37 1/2 cts.

BUTTER, 10 cts.

EGGS, 10 cts.

CHEESE, 12 cts. & 14 cts.

WOOL, 21 cts.

Special Notices.

AN OLD INDIAN DOCTOR, who has made his fortune and retired from business, will spend the remainder of his days in curing that dreadful disease CONSUMPTION—FREE OF CHARGE; his constant desire being to communicate to the world his remedies that have proved successful in more than 3000 cases. He requires each applicant to send him a minute description of the symptoms, with two stamps, (6 cents), to pay the return letter, in which he will return them his *ADVICE*, *PRESCRIPTION*, with directions for preparing the medicines, &c.

THE OLD DOCTOR hopes that those afflicted will not, on account of delicacy, refrain from consulting him because he makes no charge. His sole object in advertising is to do all the good he can before he dies. He feels that he is justly celebrated for the cure of Consumption, Coughs, Bronchitis, Nervous affections, Asthma, Colds, &c.

Address: DR. UNCAS DRANT, Box 3531, P. O. New York.

3000 March 17, 1858. Gms

House and Lot for Sale IN NEWMARKET! AT PUBLIC AUCTION!

I WILL sell at Public Auction on SATURDAY, the 30th day of July 1858, Lot No. 5 West side of Prospect Street, opposite the Methodist Chapel, Newmarket.

On the Lot a good dwelling House and Shop; the premises were once occupied as a pottery; the title is unexceptionable, the sale will take place on the premises at 2 o'clock P. M.

Terms of sale made known at the time.

W. WINN, Auctioneer.

Newmarket, July 22, 1858. 2w23

For Sale or to Let.

In the Village of Queensville, a HOUSE, SHOP, and LOT, containing a half of an Acre of Land well adapted for a Blacksmith or Mechanic.

For Particulars, apply to: M. W. BOGART.

Newmarket, June 16th 1858. 1f-17

DISSOLUTION.

THE Partnership heretofore existing between JAMES JAMES and JOHN DENNIS is this day, January 9th, 1858, dissolved by mutual consent. All claims against the firm to be paid by JAMES JAMES, and all debts due the firm, to be collected by him.

JOSIAH JAMES, JOHN DENNIS.

N. B.—The Business to be carried on by the undersigned, at the Old Stand.

Newmarket, Jan. 15, 1858. 1f-40

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SELLING OFF!!

DONALD SUTHERLAND,

IS

CLEARING OFF HIS

WHOLE STOCK OFF DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, BELOW COST FOR CASH.

WATER ST., July 18, 1858.

SCYTHES AND SNATHS, BELOW COST.

GRAIN CRADLES, BELOW COST.

Hay & Straw Forks, Below Cost.

Spades and Shovels, Below Cost.

TURNIP HOES, BELOW COST!

DONALD SUTHERLAND.

WATER ST., July 8, 1858. 1f-21

Mrs. and Miss Burn's Seminary, FOR YOUNG LADIES.

WILL open (after the midsummer recess), on Monday, July 26th, when the usual studies will commence for a thorough, sound, English education. Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Grammar, Geography, History, Composition, &c., &c.

French, Music, Drawing in Pencil, Grayson, &c., &c.

and a variety of Fancy Needle Work Flowers, with a very little of Fancy Needle Work.

A due regard paid to the Pupils' Moral and general education.

A Class for Dancing will be arranged in October. Vacancies for all.

Terms on application.

Newmarket, July 29th, 1858. 4w24

Land for Sale!

FOR SALE, the East Half of Lot No. 2, in the 1st Con. of Scot. For full particulars, apply to MR. A. BOULTBEE, Barrister, &c.

Newmarket, July 29, 1858. 1f-24

NOTICE.

WHEREAS my wife, Catherine Mortenson, having left my bed and board without cause or provocation, I hereby forbid all persons from trusting her on my account, as I will not be responsible for any debt so contracted.

WILLIAM MORTENSON.

Aurora, July 23, 1858. 4w21

DISSOLUTION OF COPARTNERSHIP.

PUBLIC Notice is hereby given, that the Copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned as dealers in Stables, &c., was this day dissolved, by mutual consent.

JOSEPH BORTFORD.

M. C. BELL.

Newmarket, July 23, 1858. 1f-21

NOTICE.

WHEREAS my wife, Sarah Selby, having left my bed and board without cause or provocation, I hereby forbid all persons from trusting her on my account, as I will not be responsible for any debt so contracted.

